



CHARLES S. PARKER, EDITOR.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

SUBSCRIPTION, \$1.50 A YEAR.

VOL. VII.

ARLINGTON, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1878.

NO. 6.

J. L. D. SULLIVAN.

Formerly Newell Harding & Co.,

SILVER SMITH

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SILVER PLATER,

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SILVER PLATED WARE,

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Silver Wedding and Bridal Gifts in great variety.

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TERMS, CASH.

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July 6-1f

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ular attention given to fitting up Bath Rooms.
Windows and Door Screens made to order.
Arlington, June 18, 1877-17

Selected Poetry.

FROM "A LYRICAL MONOLOGUE."

Through many an hour of summer suns
By many pleasant ways;
Against its fountain upward runs
The current of my days:
I kiss the lips I once have kissed;
The gas-light wavers dimmer;
And softly, through a vinous midst,
My college friendships glimmer.

So fares it since the years began,
Till they be gathered up;
The truth that flies the flowing can,
Will haunt the vacant cup;
And others' follies teach us not,
Nor much their wisdom teaches;
And most, of sterling worth, is what
Our own experience preaches.

Ah! let the rusty theme alone!
We know not what we know.
But for my pleasant hour, 'tis gone,
'Tis gone, and let it go.
'Tis gone: a thousand such have slipped
Away from my embraces,
And fallen into dusty crypt
Of darkened forms and races.

So mix forever with the past,
Like all good things on earth!
For should I prize thee, couldst thou last,
At half thy real worth?
I hold it good, good things should pass:
With time I will not quarrel;
It is but yonder empty glass
That makes me maudlin-moral.

TENNYSON.

Selected Story.

THE CRAMM WELL.

It is doubtful if Mr. Ben Bates would defend strikes, or if he were interested in the *pros* and *cons* of such questions; but, all the same, he blesses his stars that a strike occurred on the Grand Right and Left Railway on a certain day; that the employees felt imperative need of an increase of wages; that the managers didn't see it; and so, whether or no the end justified the means, it none the less conspired to promote his happiness. It was the afternoon train out of Hamburg, advertised to reach Nova Zembla at 6.45. Mr. Bates, being somewhat of a stranger in the State, drawn to Nova Zembla by rumors of oil wells and fortunes bubbling out of the earth, was naturally ignorant that the strikers had publicly given warning that they should leave their trains at four o'clock, p. m., until he overheard a gentleman, leaving at a way-station, say to a friend,

"You had better not attempt to go home to-night, but put up with us; the engineers strike at four, p. m., you know."

"Strike!" echoed the typical old lady with the traditional bandboxes and bundles to look after. "I'd like to know who they're going to strike. Two can play at that game, I reckon. What are they going to strike for?"

"For higher wages marm. If you calculated to go beyond Little Bassett, you'll have walk the balance," volunteered a passenger.

"Me walk! Haven't I paid my fare though? Walk, indeed! I'll have the law of 'em first."

"But this train won't go through to-night."

"None of your quizzing, young sauce-box! Haven't I been over this 'ere road every year since my hair took to falling off, to buy a new wig, dating from the time Eben put the Gabrielle front to the old house? And I've never known them not to git to Nova Zembla when they'd oughter—"

But just then the train stopped, and so did the old lady. It was four o'clock exactly.

"I suppose there's an inn at hand?" asked Mr. Bates of a native by-stander, whom he found loafing upon the platform.

"Devil a bit! Little Bassett's run to oil, stranger."

"We're not expected to put up in an oil well?"

"You might fare worse. There's Traveller's Haven, but the landlord he had it carted off for to bore for oil in the old cellar; it's on wheels yet, a piece up the lane there. Maybe they'd take you in; I dunno."

Mr. Bates strolled up the pretty lane and into the Traveller's Haven—which had, perhaps, caught the spirit of gadding from its guests—and interrupted a slovenly woman in the act of scolding.

"Didn't I tell you, miss, I'd cuff the ears off your head if you cracked another dish? Eh? How are you going to pay for it? Who do you suppose'd put up with your goings on if I was to turn you adrift? Nobody in Little Bassett'd give you house-room for a week."

"I am so sorry," was the soft answer. "I'll be more careful again."

"And high time, too—you that I snatched out of the almshouse, so to speak, and did for ever since you was four. What would you have been but for me? And a pretty return you make, a-breaking all the crockery helter-skelter! O—h! Good-day, Sir. Lodgings?" with a decided change of tone.

"Rosy dear, slat yourself, and get the gentleman a room ready; and you might wring the neck of the couple-crown hen while you're about it. I dare say he's hungry."

"Yes," said Rosy, lifting a pair of appealing eyes to the stranger's.

"No, no," cried Ben, heroically, "don't kill any thing for me. Tea and toast is a supper for a king." It pained him to add another straw to the burdens this dejected girl was already carrying—this girl in the garments and position of a menial, yet who bore herself like one of gentle blood.

"You see," apologized Mr. Cramm, the landlord, when he came in, "we ain't had time to settle, owing to the fle well. Tavern-keeping don't pay in Little Bassett, but it does. Maybe you was thinking of buying, eh?"

Ben was thinking of it, he explained, but Little Bassett had not been his destination.

"Maybe you was guided by Providence."

"Perhaps so," said Ben.

"Pity you hadn't been round a month ago, afore Deacon Davis parted with his place. He got down-hearted, and sold out for a good figger; but it turned out the article handsomely afterwards, and the deacon's so mad he could jump into a bramble-bush. But sometimes, you see, it's all a poor fellow can do, to sell out when he ain't got capital to work it. 'The destruction of the poor is their poverty,' so the Scriptur tells us."

"Yes," said Ben, his eyes following Rosy on her way from the milking shed with two foaming pails.

Ben could have hardly told why he staid on in Little Bassett from day to day; whether the neighborhood of such oil as must have been burned in Aladdin's wonderful lamp or the subtle persuasions of Landlord Cramm kept him spell-bound in the rustic village, with its pretty river trickling to the sea, and its background of spicy woods, where the tinkle of cow-bells seemed like music blown fairy-land. At least he did not put the question to himself. He had been making a tour of the different oil wells one afternoon, and coming home through the Bassett woods, he fell in with Rosy.

"After flowers?" asked Ben. "Isn't it growing dark? Hadn't you better turn back with me?"

"I must find Jetty first," replied Rosy.

"And who may Jetty be?"

"Jetty 'he cow; she strays away and gets lost in the woods. Last year I couldn't find her till after nine one night."

"And you were here alone at that hour?"

"It was bright moonlight."

"And supposing there had been no moon?"

"I must have staid till I found her, moon or no moon. Hark! did I hear her bell?"

"Perhaps we may find her sooner together. May I go with you?"

"Yes, I suppose you may." They strolled on, the young moon casting weird shadows and peopling the woods with fantastic shapes; and sometimes they forgot why they were there, and sometimes a frightened bird brushed the dew from the tangle, or the faint melody of a bell stirred the silence and quickened their steps. It was after eight when they drove Jetty home, and Ben had been surprised more than once by the speech that fell from Rosy's pretty lips. She knew the old poets, whom young ladies of the period disdain to cultivate. She was at home with Scott, and familiar with the tenets of the elder theologians.

"You told me that you had never been to school," said Ben, "but somebody has taught you. There is no royal road to knowledge."

"Yes; Parson Psalter's wife taught me to read and write, and she gave me presents for learning verses by heart. She used to borrow me of Mrs. Cramm to read to her when her dear old eyes failed. Yes, and when she died she left me all her books."

Ben was more than ever interested in the subject of oil as the days went by. He listened to the enthusiastic raptures of all Little Bassett, and was persuaded

that this was the tide which leads on to fortune. So he staid on and on, learning the minutiae of this method of coining money, helping Rosy carry her brimming pails to the dairy, or bring the butter—for Mrs. Cramm was not one to allow milk to sour on her hands, whatever the prospect which the oil well afforded. Ben had inherited a certain sum of money from a distant cousin, who with his child, had disappeared from the sight of men years ago; now he informed Mr. Cramm he wished to invest it in oil.

"I'll tell you what I'll do by ye," said that disinterested soul. "I've took a mighty liking to you, and so has Miss Cramm; there's my well. I'm a thundering poor man, Mr. Bates, and I'm working it at a disadvantage, I'm awfully in debt, to tell the truth. I'm mortgaged up to my chin, and I don't hev no peace for fear of a keeper in the house, and a-being brought to disgrace afore my neighbors—and these women-folks to look after. Now, mark my word, somebody's got to make a fortune out of that 'ere well, and I'd rather it'd be you, Mr. Bates, than any body, as it won't be Jim Cramm; if you've got the means, you couldn't do better than to take this 'ere elephant off my hands."

"Thanks," said Ben. "I'll think about it." Whereupon the merits of the Cramm Well were so adroitly celebrated that Ben began not only to think, but to talk about it.

One evening, a week later, when Ben went to his room, a folded slip of paper under his candlestick attracted his attention. Thinking it might be a delicate fashion of Landlord Cramm to present him bills in this way, he opened and read.

"MR. BATES.—Do not buy the Cramm Well. You will be sorry if you do. A KIND FRIEND."

Mr. Bates smiled broadly. He would show it to Mr. Cramm at breakfast, and have a laugh over the device of some rival striker; but morning brought wiser counsel. Was it not a woman's hand? Perhaps Rosy's; and if so, might it not deserve the attention? When he went forth to smoke, after breakfast, he encountered Rosy in the garden patch, picking peas for dinner.

"Ah, here is my 'kind friend,'" he hazarded, holding out his hand. Rosy started and blushed.

"How came you to send me that warning, Rosy?" he pursued. "What do you know about the Cramm Well?"

"I?" she asked, with ill-feigned surprise. "What made you think I sent it?"

"Did you not?" Rosy hung her head, and tears filled her eyes.

"Was it very wicked in me?" she asked. "I could not bear that you should be beggared by them. You are the only one who has ever been kind to me since dear Mrs. Psalter died. What could I do? At least you won't waste your money for naught."

"But what evil do you know of the Cramm Well? Why should I not purchase?"

"Oh, you see, Mr. Bates, when they found it a mistake, a false strike, why—they—they doctored it! They brought oil on the sly, and brought the pump with it, don't you see? I heard them talking of it between themselves after I was in bed at night; it was Mrs. Cramm's idea: the walls are thin, and I couldn't sleep, I was so tired. If you buy it, they mean to pack off before you can find out that the well's a humbug. And I thought, maybe, you had nothing but the money you would put into it, and I couldn't stand by and see you swindled, and not say a word."

"I thank you; but, my dear girl, your warning comes too late. I have already bought the Cramm Well."

"But you will make them take it back? You will go to law about it?"

"I think not." Mr. Bates was in a quandary. If he took the law in his hands, Rosy would be called upon for her testimony, and would not the fact that she had preferred the interest of a stranger to that of her adopted parent tell against this simple child, even though she had acted rightly in the matter? Furthermore, would it not cast her adrift upon the world, and was he prepared to offer her a local habitation and a name?

"I hope you'll get rich as mud," said Mistress Cramm, on the following day, "and remember them as set you on the road to fortune, Mr. Bates. Jim and me thinks of trying California for my ashty."

"Will your daughter go with you?" Ben asked.

"Rosy? She ain't no daughter of mine, though, laud knows, I've been a mother to her. You see, it's nigh fifteen years ago since a gentleman put up to the Traveller's Haven with a little gal about four. He had no baggage to mention, had lost his trunk on the road, but guessed it would turn up. He was a proper, nice-looking man, with eyeglasses like yours, Mr. Bates; and it appears he got up early and went out, and whether he went into the river for a bath, or a-purpose, nobody knew; but there he was drowned, and the little gal couldn't tell nothing but that her name it was Rosy, left on our hands without a change to her back. Nobody could find out who they was; there wasn't no clew amongst their things, and no marks on their clothes; and so we've had to do for her ever since, and there's no end to what she owes us."

"Fifteen years ago; a gentleman and child named Rosy," mused Ben.

"Fifteen year ago this blessed month. Jim he pawned the gentleman's watch to buy Rosy clothes; but there was an odd sort of seal on the chain. Maybe you'd like to see it?"

"I should like to borrow it for a while," said Ben, after examining it closely.

"You may have it for a trifle, if you've took a fancy to it. We've spent enough on Rosy to buy a dozen such."

"I'll give you your price," said Ben; and just then Jim Cramm was brought in with a broken leg—and they didn't go to California for Mrs. Jim's asthma.

It is a year since these events occurred. Retribution has overtaken Mr. and Mrs. Cramm.

"I want to tell you a story," Ben said to Rosy the other day. "I once had a distant cousin who disappeared mysteriously with his little daughter, after having started upon his journey. He was advertised by his distant relatives, and sought for in vain. The child was four years old at the time. Her name was Rosy. She had blue eyes and auburn hair like yours. By the supposed death of these two I came into possession of a certain sum of money, which, having accumulated during my minority, enabled me to buy the Cramm Well, as you know. Contrary to your expectations, yours and mine, Rosy, the well has netted its owner a fortune, since it was not a false strike, as Mr. Cramm supposed. But I find I am not the owner."

"You not the owner?" cried Rosy. "Then who is?"

"You, Rosy; you are the owner of the Cramm Well."

"You have heard the story of your introduction at the Traveller's Haven, and your father's tragic end? The seal upon his chain was of a curious workmanship. Mrs. Cramm had preserved it; and when she allowed me to take it, I carried it to my father, and the missing link was supplied. It proved the fac-simile of one he had given my cousin, even to the monogram J. B.—John Bates. Is it not plain that your father and my cousin are one, and that the Cramm Well belongs to you, his daughter, Rosy?"

"I suppose it must be true, if you think so," said Rosy. "But you must let me divide with you; you must keep the well."

"On one condition, Rosy. That you give yourself with it."

And Rosy did not quarrel with the condition.

THE BIBLE IN RUSSIA.—Early in the present century the Scriptures were translated into modern Russ. The National Russian Bible Society in ten years (1815-1825) circulated half a million copies in this version. The society was then suppressed in consequence of language used by the friends of the work, which aroused the hostility of the Government, and for many years very little was done in the work. The church opposed the circulation of the Scriptures, in the existing version, on the plea of its incorrectness. In 1857 the late Dr. Baird, at the instance of the American Bible Society, went to St. Petersburg and called the attention of the Emperor and of influential persons in his court to the great scarcity of Bibles existing in the Empire. At the suggestion of the Emperor the Holy Synod of the Russian Church undertook a new translation of the Bible. In 1861 the translation of the New Testament was completed, and portions of it were once printed. The translation of the entire Scriptures has now been completed,

and the Emperor, writing to the Holy Synod and congratulating it upon the completion of the work, concludes thus: "I direct my prayers to God that He may grant the manifestation of the sanctifying power of his word; for the progress of the Russian people in faith and in piety, upon which depends the true welfare of empires and nations."

From this version the British and Foreign Bible Society are now printing, and in their monthly paper for December they report the circulation, largely by sale at a low price, of seventy thousand copies of the Scriptures to soldiers in the Russian army. Many are purchased to be sent home to families—the last gift should the sender fail to return.

THE SILVER AGITATION.—The silver agitation is being attended with mischievous consequences on every hand; but its effect upon our credit abroad is most marked. At the present time, if there was no anxiety respecting our good faith as a Government, the flow of coin from Europe to this country would be very large in consequence of our unprecedented exports of breadstuffs, provisions, etc.; but the figures for the last three weeks show that the excess of coin imports over the exports is not in excess of that of last year. This is due to the fact that the owners of our Government securities abroad are sending them home in large quantities. It is stated on good authority that not less than \$5,000,000 have been shipped to this side since January 1. This current of bonds hitherto has become a very important matter to the Treasury and one which it must check to avoid an interference with its plans for specie resumption. It is this movement which has caused Secretary Sherman to urge Congress to make provision for a popular loan. If this should be taken rapidly, it would have a tendency to restore that confidence abroad which the silver agitation has so seriously disturbed. If Congress would but show a disposition to do something else than act the part of reckless demagogues with reference to the currency question, the mischief they may have already done might be repaired in a short time. In this event, with trade so much in our favor, in view of the fact that before a year the greenback will be redeemed, the premium on gold would entirely disappear within two or three months. —Boston Journal.

A flax and jute company in England boast that they will soon revolutionize the trade in fabrics for ladies' dresses, as they have perfected an invention by which jute can be spun into a fabric combining the gloss and fineness of silk with the softness of wool, and singularly capable of taking the most delicate dyes. To fittingly introduce the new texture to society, a great ball is in preparation, at which all the dresses worn will be of this material.

An expectant bridegroom who applied for a marriage license in Minneapolis, Minn., got along very well until he asked the lady's name. "Name! name!" he exclaimed, "there, I don't know. I've heard it too, but—let me see! Mary—Mary—it's Mary something. I'd know in a minute, if I could see it anywhere." He couldn't "see it anywhere," however, and the license was laid aside until he could go up town and ask Mary what her other name was.

A new song is entitled, "Trust me, darling, I'll be true." That's what they all say. But don't trust him on a short acquaintance. The probabilities are that he has a wife in another town.

"The funeral was all that could be expected," said an old lady who looked upon these events with an artistic eye. "The display of flowers was grand, and the widow wept like a born angel."

Wilkie Collins' last story is called "My Lady's Money." In this country it would have been "Mother-in-law has got the stamps," or "The Old-Woman is Well-Heeled."

Gentlemen who can't tell a polonaise from an apron front will bear in mind the prevailing distinction between a hat and a bonnet. One is worn on the ear, and the other on the nape of the neck.

Edwin Booth once said that the best way to get rid of a good friend was to lend him \$5. That was when times were easy. You can alienate him now for 50 cents.

Twice is he armed that hath his quarrel just.—Shakespeare. And four times he who gets his blow in first.

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Through many an hour of summer suns
By many pleasant ways;
Against its fountain upward runs
The current of my days:
I kiss the lips I once have kissed;
The gas-light wavers dimmer;
And softly, through a vinyous mist,
My college friendships glimmer.

So fares it since the years began,
Till they be gathered up;
The truth that flies the flowing can,
Will haunt the vacant cup;
And others' follies teach us not,
Nor much their wisdom teaches;
And most, of sterling worth, is what
Our own experience preaches.

Ah! let the rusty theme alone!
We know not what we know.
But for my pleasant hour, 'tis gone,
'Tis gone, and let it go.
'Tis gone: a thousand such have slept
Away from my embraces,
And fallen into dusty crypt
Of darkened forms and races.

So mix forever with the past,
Like all good things on earth!
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"Yes," said Rosy, lifting a pair of appealing eyes to the stranger's.

"No, no," cried Ben, heroically, "don't kill any thing for me. Tea and toast is a supper for a king." It pained him to add another straw to the burdens this dejected girl was already carrying—this girl in the garments and position of a menial, yet who bore herself like one of gentle blood.

"You see," apologized Mr. Cramm, the landlord, when he came in, "we ain't had time to settle, owing to the well. Tavern-keeping don't pay in Little Bassett, but it does. Maybe you was thinking of buying, eh?"

Ben was thinking of it, he explained, but Little Bassett had not been his destination.

"Maybe you was guided by Providence."

"Perhaps so," said Ben.

"Pity you hadn't been round a month ago, afore Deacon Davis parted with his place. He got down-hearted, and sold out for a good figger; but it turned out the article handsomely afterwards, and the deacon's so mad he could jump into a bramble-bush. But sometimes, you see, it's all a poor fellow can do, to sell out when he ain't got capital to work it. 'The destruction of the poor is their poverty,' so the Scripture tells us."

"Yes?" said Ben, his eyes following Rosy on her way from the milking shed with two foaming pails.

Ben could have hardly told why he staid on in Little Bassett from day to day; whether the neighborhood of such oil as must have been burned in Aladdin's wonderful lamp or the subtle persuasions of Landlord Cramm kept him spell-bound in the rustic village, with its pretty river trickling to the sea, and its background of spicy woods, where the tinkle of cow-bells seemed like music blown fairy-land. At least he did not put the question to himself. He had been making a tour of the different oil wells one afternoon, and coming home through the Bassett woods, he fell in with Rosy.

"After flowers?" asked Ben. "Isn't it growing dark? Hadn't you better turn back with me?"

"I must find Jetty first," replied Rosy.

"And who may Jetty be?"

"Jetty is the cow; she strays away and gets lost in the woods. Last year I couldn't find her till after nine one night."

"And you were here alone at that hour?"

"It was bright moonlight."

"And supposing there had been no moon?"

"I must have staid till I found her, moon or no moon. Hark! did I hear her bell?"

"Perhaps we may find her sooner together. May I go with you?"

"Yes, I suppose you may." They strolled on, the young moon casting weird shadows and peopling the woods with fantastic shapes; and sometimes they forgot why they were there, and sometimes a frightened bird brushed the dew from the tangle, or the faint melody of a bell stirred the silence and quickened their steps. It was after eight when they drove Jetty home, and Ben had been surprised more than once by the speech that fell from Rosy's pretty lips. She knew the old poets, whom young ladies of the period disdain to cultivate. She was at home with Scott, and familiar with the tenets of the elder theologians.

"You told me that you had never been to school," said Ben, "but somebody has taught you. There is no royal road to knowledge."

"Yes; Parson Psalter's wife taught me to read and write, and she gave me presents for learning verses by heart. She used to borrow me of Mrs. Cramm to read to her when her dear old eyes failed. Yes, and when she died she left me all her books."

Ben was more than ever interested in the subject of oil as the days went by. He listened to the enthusiastic raptures of all Little Bassett, and was persuaded

that this was the tide which leads on to fortune. So he staid on and on, learning the minutiae of this method of coining money, helping Rosy carry her brimming pails to the dairy, or bring the butter—for Mrs. Cramm was not one to allow milk to sour on her hands, whatever the prospect which the oil well afforded. Ben had inherited a certain sum of money from a distant cousin, who with his child, had disappeared from the sight of men years ago; now he informed Mr. Cramm he wished to invest it in oil.

"I'll tell you what I'll do by ye," said that disinterested soul. "I've took a mighty liking to you, and so has Miss Cramm; there's my well. I'm a thund'ring poor man, Mr. Bates, and I'm working it at a disadvantage, I'm awfully in debt, to tell the truth. I'm mortgaged up to my chin, and I don't hev no peace for fear of a keeper in the house, and a-being brought to disgrace afore my neighbors—and these women-folks to look after. Now, mark my word, somebody's got to make a fortune out of that 'ere well, and I'd rather it'd be you, Mr. Bates, than any body, as it won't be Jim Cramm; if you've got the means, you couldn't do better than to take this 'ere elephant off my hands."

"Thanks," said Ben. "I'll think about it." Whereupon the merits of the Cramm Well were so adroitly celebrated that Ben began not only to think, but to talk about it.

One evening, a week later, when Ben went to his room, a folded slip of paper under his candlestick attracted his attention. Thinking it might be a delicate fashion of Landlord Cramm to present his bills in this way, he opened and read.

"MR. BATES.—Do not buy the Cramm Well. You will be sorry if you do. A KIND FRIEND."

Mr. Bates smiled broadly. He would show it to Mr. Cramm at breakfast, and have a laugh over the device of some rival striker; but morning brought wiser counsel. Was it not a woman's hand? Perhaps Rosy's; and if so, might it not deserve the attention? When he went forth to smoke, after breakfast, he encountered Rosy in the garden patch, picking peas for dinner.

"Ah, here is my 'kind friend,'" he hazarded, holding out his hand. Rosy started and blushed.

"How came you to send me that warning, Rosy?" he pursued. "What do you know about the Cramm Well?"

"I?" she asked, with ill-feigned surprise. "What made you think I sent it?"

"Did you not?"

Rosy hung her head, and tears filled her eyes.

"Was it very wicked in me?" she asked. "I could not bear that you should be beggared by them. You are the only one who has ever been kind to me since dear Mrs. Psalter died. What could I do? At least you won't waste your money for naught."

"But what evil do you know of the Cramm Well? Why should I not purchase?"

"Oh, you see, Mr. Bates, when they found it a mistake, a false strike, why—they—they doctored it! They brought oil on the sly, and brought the pump with it, don't you see? I heard them talking of it between themselves after I was in bed at night; it was Mrs. Cramm's idea: the walls are thin, and I couldn't sleep, I was so tired. If you buy it, they mean to pack off before you can find out that the well's a humbug. And I thought, maybe, you had nothing but the money you would put into it, and I couldn't stand by and see you swindled, and not say a word."

"I thank you; but, my dear girl, your warning comes too late. I have already bought the Cramm Well."

"But you will make them take it back? You will go to law about it?"

"I think not." Mr. Bates was in a quandary. If he took the law in his hands, Rosy would be called upon for her testimony, and would not the fact that she had preferred the interest of a stranger to that of her adopted parent tell against this simple child, even though she had acted rightly in the matter? Furthermore, would it not cast her adrift upon the world, and was he prepared to offer her a local habitation and a name?

"I hope you'll get rich as mud," said Mistress Cramm, on the following day, "and remember them as set you on the road to fortune, Mr. Bates. Jim and me thinks of trying California for my asthmy."

"Will your daughter go with you?" Ben asked.

"Rosy? She ain't no daughter of mine, though, laud knows, I've been a mother to her. You see, it's nigh fifteen years ago since a gentleman put up to the Traveller's Haven with a little gal about four. He had no baggage to mention, had lost his trunk on the road, but guessed it would turn up. He was a proper, nice-looking man, with eye-glasses like yours, Mr. Bates; and it appears he got up early and went out, and whether he went into the river for a bath, or a-purpose, nobody knew; but there he was drowned, and the little gal couldn't tell nothing but that her name it was Rosy, left on our hands without a change to her back. Nobody could find out who they was; there wasn't no clew amongst their things, and no marks on their clothes; and so we've had to do for her ever since, and there's no end to what she owes us."

"Fifteen years ago; a gentleman and child named Rosy," mused Ben.

"Fifteen year ago this blessed month. Jim he pawned the gentleman's watch to buy Rosy clothes; but there was an odd sort of seal on the chain. Maybe you'd like to see it?"

"I should like to borrow it for a while," said Ben, after examining it closely.

"You may have it for a trifle, if you've took a fancy to it. We've spent enough on Rosy to buy a dozen such."

"I'll give you your price," said Ben; and just then Jim Cramm was brought in with a broken leg—and they didn't go to California for Mrs. Jim's asthma.

It is a year since these events occurred. Retribution has overtaken Mr. and Mrs. Cramm.

"I want to tell you a story," Ben said to Rosy the other day. "I once had a distant cousin who disappeared mysteriously with his little daughter, after having started upon his journey. He was advertised for by his distant relatives, and sought for in vain. The child was four years old at the time. Her name was Rosy. She had blue eyes and auburn hair like yours. By the supposed death of these two I came into possession of a certain sum of money, which, having accumulated during my minority, enabled me to buy the Cramm Well, as you know. Contrary to your expectations, yours and mine, Rosy, the well has netted its owner a fortune, since it was not a false strike, as Mr. Cramm supposed. But I find I am not the owner."

"You not the owner?" cried Rosy. "Then who is?"

"You, Rosy; you are the owner of the Cramm Well."

"You have heard the story of your introduction at the Traveller's Haven, and your father's tragic end? The seal upon his chain was of a curious workmanship. Mrs. Cramm had preserved it; and when she allowed me to take it, I carried it to my father, and the missing link was supplied. It proved the fac-simile of one he had given my cousin, even to the monogram J. B.—John Bates. Is it not plain that your father and my cousin are one, and that the Cramm Well belongs to you, his daughter, Rosy?"

"I suppose it must be true, if you think so," said Rosy. "But you must let me divide with you; you must keep the well."

"On one condition, Rosy. That you give yourself with it."

And Rosy did not quarrel with the condition.

THE BIBLE IN RUSSIA.—Early in the present century the Scriptures were translated into modern Russ. The National Russian Bible Society in ten years (1815-1825) circulated half a million copies in this version. The society was then suppressed in consequence of language used by the friends of the work, which aroused the hostility of the Government, and for many years very little was done in the work. The church opposed the circulation of the Scriptures, in the existing version, on the plea of its incorrectness. In 1857 the late Dr. Baird, at the instance of the American Bible Society, went to St. Petersburg and called the attention of the Emperor and of influential persons in his court to the great scarcity of Bibles existing in the Empire. At the suggestion of the Emperor the Holy Synod of the Russian Church undertook a new translation of the Bible. In 1861 the translation of the New Testament was completed, and portions of it were once printed. The translation of the entire Scriptures has now been completed,

and the Emperor, writing to the Holy Synod and congratulating it upon the completion of the work, concludes thus: "I direct my prayers to God that He may grant the manifestation of the sanctifying power of his word; for the progress of the Russian people in faith and in piety, upon which depends the true welfare of empires and nations."

From this version the British and Foreign Bible Society are now printing, and in their monthly paper for December they report the circulation, largely by sale at a low price, of seventy thousand copies of the Scriptures to soldiers in the Russian army. Many are purchased to be sent home to families—the last gift should the sender fail to return.

THE SILVER AGITATION.—The silver agitation is being attended with mischievous consequences on every hand; but its effect upon our credit abroad is most marked. At the present time, if there was no anxiety respecting our good faith as a Government, the flow of coin from Europe to this country would be very large in consequence of our unprecedented exports of breadstuffs, provisions, etc.; but the figures for the last three weeks show that the excess of coin imports over the exports is not in excess of that of last year. This is due to the fact that the owners of our Government securities abroad are sending them home in large quantities. It is stated on good authority that not less than \$5,000,000 have been shipped to this side since January 1. This current of bonds hitherto has become a very important matter to the Treasury and one which it must check to avoid an interference with its plans for specie resumption. It is this movement which has caused Secretary Sherman to urge Congress to make provision for a popular loan. If this should be taken rapidly, it would have a tendency to restore that confidence abroad which the silver agitation has so seriously disturbed. If Congress would but show a disposition to do something else than act the part of reckless demagogues with reference to the currency question, the mischief they may have already done might be repaired in a short time. In this event, with trade so much in our favor, in view of the fact that before a year the greenback will be redeemed, the premium on gold would entirely disappear within two or three months. —Boston Journal.

A flax and jute company in England boast that they will soon revolutionize the trade in fabrics for ladies' dresses, as they have perfected an invention by which jute can be spun into a fabric combining the gloss and fineness of silk with the softness of wool, and singularly capable of taking the most delicate dyes. To fittingly introduce the new texture to society, a great ball is in preparation, at which all the dresses worn will be of this material.

An expectant bridegroom who applied for a marriage license in Minneapolis, Minn., got along very well until asked the lady's name. "Name! name!" he exclaimed, "there, I don't know. I've heard it too, but—let me see! Mary—Mary—it's Mary something. I'd know in a minute, if I could see it anywhere." He couldn't "see it anywhere," however, and the license was laid aside until he could go up town and ask Mary what her other name was.

A new song is entitled, "Trust me, darling, I'll be true." That's what they all say. But don't trust him on a short acquaintance. The probabilities are that he has a wife in another town.

"The funeral was all that could be expected," said an old lady who looked upon these events with an artistic eye. "The display of flowers was grand, and the widow wept like a born angel."

Wilkie Collins' last story is called "My Lady's Money." In this country it would have been "Mother-in-law has got the stamps," or "The Old-Woman is Well-Heeled."

Gentlemen who can't tell a polonaise from an apron front will bear in mind the prevailing distinction between a hat and a bonnet. One is worn on the ear, and the other on the nape of the neck.

Edwin Booth once said that the best way to get rid of a good friend was to lend him \$5. That was when times were easy. You can alienate him now for 50 cents.

Twice is he armed that hath his quarrel just. —Shakespeare. And four times he who gets his blow in first.

Arlington Advocate

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TRAMP NUISANCE.

We do not propose to discuss or even mention any of the various causes which have contributed to the growth of the tramp fraternity from the occasional jolly good-for-naught we knew in our younger days to the organized band of outlaws who now travel from place to place,—whose proper place is in the State prison, but desire to call attention of our readers to a few rules for their guidance suggested by the present state of affairs. Under no circumstances allow them to enter your houses; if they ask for food, refer them to the chief of police; as soon as possible after one has called at the house, give the police a description of the man. It may be that in adopting this advice, some worthy person may suffer, but as the matter now stands the chances of its being so are not more than one in a hundred, and in view of the recent outrages there appears to be no other course to pursue. Recently one of this worthless class made his boast to a hardworking man in town that he had not done a stroke of work for a year, and had probably fared better every day, dining as he did at some well spread table, and his appearance, and the complacent manner he smoked his pipe bore him out in his statement.

We are glad to think this nuisance is likely to receive a check, as the legislative committee having the matter in charge, will probably report a bill stringent enough to drive them from the State, but until this is accomplished there is only one safe course to be pursued, as indicated above, for the evidence taken shows the tramp of to-day is not a pauper, but that they are an organized band of robbers, and as such should be treated. One official advanced the opinion that the tramps had an organization among themselves, by which they may be regarded as co-operative in the pursuit of their profession. To prove this fact, he noticed during the season each party would make differently colored chalk or crayon marks on fences, usually in the form of an arrow, at the junction of highways, which served to indicate to the next squad the course they should pursue, the character of the country for their purpose, etc.

In this connection the statistics in regard to the number of tramps entertained by the town of Arlington during the year of 1877, may be interesting:—

January,	146
February,	204
March,	268
April,	171
May,	110
June,	43
July,	31
August,	32
September,	46
October,	109
November,	105
December,	147
Total,	1412

This is an increase of 608 over the previous year and clearly illustrates the growth of the nuisance.

Real estate that is forced upon the market sells at low prices, and occasionally a capitalist who wishes to purchase for investment can find a good bargain. If, however, a man goes into the market seeking to purchase desirable real estate, he will find it difficult to get hold of it except at prices pretty nearly up to the market value of three or four years ago. Most of the parties holding such property are getting from it in rent as much as their incomes would be if their money was invested elsewhere, and they are not willing to part with it at anything like the present market value.

REQUIEM MASS.—A solemn Mass of Requiem was performed in St. Malachi's church, on Wednesday last, for the repose of the soul of the late Father Dougherty, of Cambridge. About twenty of the neighboring clergymen took part in the ceremonies. The celebrant of the Mass, was Rev. Mr. McGrath, of Somerville. He was assisted by Rev. Messrs. Gibbons, Boylan and O'Doherty. The Catholics of Arlington manifested, by their presence in large numbers, that their former pastor is still held in grateful remembrance by them.

CALICO BALL.—Tickets for a "Grand Calico Ball," under the management of a committee of Menotomy Royal Arch Chapter, have been issued. The ball will be held in Town Hall, on the evening of Wednesday, Feb. 20, and it will probably be the party of the season, as no pains will be spared to make it so, and the managers have all had large experience. Arrangements will be made for the accommodation of spectators, and tickets issued to any who desire to witness the ball. Either dancing or spectator tickets can be obtained of the committee.

SEVERE SNOW STORM.

The closing hours of the first month of the new year, and the opening of the last month of winter brought with them a snow storm exceeding in severity any thing which has occurred for a long time. Friday morning found the ground piled with drifts of snow to an extent which rendered travel very difficult, and in some places the roads were practically impassible.

As is usually the case with storms of this kind, passengers by the railroad were sadly inconvenienced in many instances, but on the Middlesex Central road only slight delays were encountered. The first and second trains from Concord were combined, and with the aid of both engines reached Arlington at the usual time of the second train, (7.30). Here there was trouble, as is most always the case, and nearly fifteen minutes were consumed in clearing the track so the train could be again started. The next train came through on time, but no other train left Concord until evening, it being almost impossible to keep the road open. There was only one train out from Boston over this road in the forenoon of Friday, and this left Boston about nine o'clock, bringing the mail, papers, etc., and the next to arrive was the 2.45, P. M., train, which came in nearly on time.

As near as can be estimated, about a foot of snow fell, but it is very light, and will probably soon disappear, although not soon enough to save our friend who has laid a wager that there will not be a week of sleighing during this winter, as we have already had five days, and this ought to be good for two more.

Horse car travel above Harvard Sq. was entirely suspended for a considerable time, the tracks being literally piled with snow, and it was not until 9.30 o'clock that the snow plow, drawn by six horses, made its appearance in Arlington and cleared the tracks, but this done little good and the road was practically clogged all day.

About nine o'clock a team of six horses attached to a sled was driven through the Avenue, breaking out a wide path and greatly aiding travel, but the grocery and provision dealers did not bring out their teams, there was no session of the public schools, and Friday was day rare quiet. Most of the milkmen managed to get around with double teams, but were some hours behind time.

The storm will prove a blessing to many, as it will furnish employment, for a short time, to thousands who will be very glad of even this small addition to their income.

COUNTY CONVENTION.—The Women's Christian Temperance Union of Middlesex County, held a county convention in the Congregational Church, Winchester, Tuesday, Jan. 29. The convention was preceded by a prayer meeting, conducted by Miss Louisa Baker, of Nantucket. Mrs. F. A. Smith, of Maplewood, was elected president, and Miss Ella Wheeler, of Winchester, secretary. Delegates from the Executive Board were present and took part in the proceedings. Reports were made from the several societies in the district, showing an increasing interest. Resolutions were debated and adopted in favor of introducing union temperance work into the Sunday schools, as recently recommended by the State Board; recommending co-operation in the State fair to be held in Horticultural Hall, April 22, and earnestly protesting against a license law. At the evening services Miss Baker, Mr. Wolfe, of the Word of Truth, and Rev. Mr. Dascomb, of Winchester, participated, followed by Mrs. Emma Malloy, of Indiana, who delivered an eloquent address. The meeting was largely attended.

The popular belief that France is a country where the use of light wines excludes more potent beverages, will have to be modified. M. Lunier finds statistics indicating that the consumption of alcohol in France has increased within 40 years by 50 per cent., while the population has somewhat diminished. Brandy is now taken to facilitate the digestion of cider; while much more brandy is drunk, less cider is used, but the consumption of beer has nearly trebled. The statistics further show that accidental deaths, habitual drunkenness and delirium tremens bear a direct ratio in each department to the consumption of alcohol, with the exception of two departments where the excessive drinking of white wines is supposed to be the occasion of similar unhappy results.

The condition of affairs in Marlboro' is discreditable to a New England town. It would seem that there are two things that the town authorities should do at once,—close the liquor shops and assume an attitude that will leave no doubt that they are on the side of law and order. There are laws enough to enable them to preserve the peace, secure the safety of good citizens and punish criminal offences, and they cannot afford to neglect the use of the power in their hands.

Bring out your sleighs again.

THE FLOWER OF THE FAMILY.

A short time since this charming little comedy, in three acts, was brought out at one of the Universalist church societies, by members of the society, and the parts were so well sustained, and the whole affair so completely enjoyable that the committee having charge of the Menotomy Royal Arch Chapter societies conceived the idea of having the play reproduced at their hall. The consent of the parties was obtained, and last Wednesday evening the largest audience yet gathered this season had the pleasure of witnessing the performance. The play is modelled after the now fashionable society plays, with no extravagant characters, (with the exception of "Spofford," something after the Dun-dreary style, and "Newcomb," of the Col. Sellers type), and the story is very simple, and true to every day life.

The following is the *dramatis personae* of the play:—

Abner Howland, a merchant, Orin West.

Oscar Loring, his ward, Edward H. Cutter.

Tom Howland, his nephew, Wallace Peirce.

Policy Newcomb, an insurance agent, G. W. Storer.

Spicer Spofford, clerk in an insurance office, Arthur W. Peirce.

Mrs. Gordon Howland, a widow, Mrs. G. W. Storer.

Alice Howland, her daughter, Miss Nellie M. Frost.

Lina Howland, Abner's adopted daughter, Miss Marion E. Green.

The play opens with Abner and Mrs. Howland in conference, arranging a plan for the marriage of Oscar Loring and Lina Howland, the first object being the exclusion of the dandy Spofford from the house. Tom and Lina Howland are pledged lovers, but by constant bickering hide their real feelings. Newcomb and Spofford are planning for the hands of Mrs. Howland and her daughter, hoping thus to secure the money on an insurance policy, the existence of which is unknown to the widow and her daughter. Oscar Loring, having returned from his European tour, and visiting the scene of the play, goes fishing in the lake, is upset, and rescued from drowning by Miss Alice, and these two proceed to fall desperately in love. Spofford plans an elopement with Miss Lina, which is frustrated by Miss Alice, who seizes the opportunity to visit her old home and search for the insurance policy, the existence of which she has learned by overhearing the plotting of Spofford and Newcomb. Her search is of course successful, and the opportune production of the policy, saves the tottering fortunes of her uncle, sends the two plotters away in confusion, clears all the clouds, and gives a happy conclusion to the story.

The dress and make-up of the several parties was most excellent, they were all well up in their parts, and it was one of the most enjoyable entertainments of the season.

The stage used on this occasion is a new one, built for the purpose, in sections, so that it can be easily put up, and taken down in an incredibly short time, as was demonstrated on this occasion, and will be of great service should this sort of entertainment be continued, as we hope it will be. The committee deserve well of the members for the energy and tact they have shown thus far.

REMONETIZING SILVER.

The action of both branches of Congress within the last few days, although not decisive as to the final result of the attempt to depreciate the currency by remonetizing silver, has been such as to excite grave apprehensions. The Matthews resolution, which expresses the opinion that the principal and interest of the United States bonds may be paid in silver dollars at the option of the Government, was adopted in the Senate on Friday by 43 yeas to 22 nays. On Monday the same resolution was adopted in the House by 186 yeas.

It is stated that the Bland Silver Bill wants but one more vote in the Senate to secure its passage over the veto, should the President decide to veto it.

In common with a large portion of the people of the country we regard these resolutions as one step toward repudiation, and as sure to bring upon the national government a measure of the shame which has long rested upon some of the States for refusing to pay their debts in full. We are not without hope that through the integrity and good sense of Congress and the President, the measure may yet fail to be accomplished.

The House on Monday, by a vote of 174 to 85, passed one resolution, which is strictly in the path of honesty and wise legislation viz:—

Resolved,—That in the judgment of the House, no subsidies in money, bonds, public lands, indentments or by pledge of public credit should be granted or renewed by Congress to associations or corporations engaged in, or proposing to engage in public or private enterprises, but that all appropriations ought to be limited to such amount and purposes only as shall be imperatively demanded by the public service.

The report has been circulated, and is generally believed, that Dr. Harris does not attend to calls in the night, but we learn from the Doctor himself that he attends calls night or day, and will continue to do so while he continues to practice.

TEMPERANCE MEETING.

Reynolds Hall was literally packed, last Sunday evening, at the regular monthly meeting of the Reform Club, and it proved one of the most interesting meetings yet. The quartette choir of the Orthodox church was present, and gave three selections, besides leading in the several temperance songs with which the exercises were interspersed. Rev. J. L. Merrill offered prayer, and then Rev. Mr. Nordell, of Arlington, was introduced, and gave an earnest and instructive address. He was followed by Mr. C. G. Jones, Vice-President of the Osgood Reform Club, of Chelsea. He spoke with deep feeling, and his allusions to the dark past were very touching. Rarely have we heard so affecting an address. Pres. J. B. Rodgers, of the Chelsea Club, was also present, and he followed up the good effects of the speakers who had preceded him in a very happy manner.

We think it was clearly demonstrated that the hall is too small for these meetings, especially if they are to be made as interesting as this last.

VITAL STATISTICS.

Through the courtesy of Mr. B. Delmont Lock, Town Clerk, and by the kindness of Mr. John H. Hartwell, who has just completed his annual tour through town, collecting the births, we are enabled to lay before our readers the following vital statistics:

BIRTHS.	
Whole number,	103
Males,	52
Females,	51
American parentage,	33
Foreign parentage,	56
Mixed parentage,	14

MARRIAGES.	
Whole number couples,	33
Both American born,	17
Both foreign born,	9
Mixed,	7
Age of oldest, 57; age of youngest, 18; 1st marriage of 55; 2d marriage of 10; 4th marriage of 1.	

DEATHS.	
Whole number of deaths,	87
Males,	37
Females,	50
Under 5 years of age,	42
Between 5 and 10 years of age,	8
" 10 " 30 " " "	7
" 30 " 60 " " "	11
Over 60 years of age,	19
The principal causes of death are, Dysentery, 17; Consumption and lung diseases, 15; scarlet fever, 6; heart disease, 5; cancer, 5; cholera infantum, 7; diphtheria and croup, 5.	

ENTERTAINMENT.—Last Tuesday evening there was an entertainment in Reynolds Hall, arranged by a joint committee of the W. C. T. Union and the Reform Club, consisting of Mrs. Rugg and Mrs. Trow, and Messrs. W. and G. Crosby. A stage has been erected at one end of the hall, and this, with the new curtains, helped to increase the effect, but without these accessories we think it would have proved the best of any yet given. The exercises opened with readings by Rev. Mr. Allen, of Boston, who occupied about half an hour with his most excellent rendering of "Laughing in Meeting," "One and two," "Baby Bell," "Nobody," and others. Master Clarence Hight then recited "Who says Peep," and won hearty applause. The next introduced was the "Peak Family," a company of twelve ladies and gentlemen (dressed in a costume made of high peaked hats, and wide peaked collars and cuffs), who sang several selections, interspersed with solos on the mouth harmonica, by Geo. Goss. Mrs. W. Crosby's solo, "Three Little Niggers," was a great hit, and she was obliged to respond to the hearty encore. The performance closed with a charming little operetta "The Farmer's Glee," introducing varied occupations of the farm and home, together with a visit to the farm house by a city cousin. The parts were sustained by Mrs. W. Crosby, Miss Jennie Sprague, Miss May Hardy, and Miss Rugg, and Messrs. Trow, Wood, Hardy, Hilliard and Osborn. It abounded in fun, and taught the lesson of cheerfulness in a happy manner.

The hall was full, as will be realized by all when we say that the sales of tickets at the door amounted to \$13.85.

We hear it whispered that another entertainment will be given by the "minstrel" troupe, in about a month.

THE END OF IT.—More than two years ago there was brought into the town of Arlington, from Wakefield, a small steamer, which finally found a harbor in Spy Pond. Since its advent among us it has been the means of furnishing several items for our columns, and considerable word for lawyers, and the question has often been asked what will be the end of it. This question was solved last Wednesday evening, by its being burned up, at the landing at Spy Pond. The fire was seen early in the evening in the centre of the town, and some person uttered the cry of fire, but once only, so there was no general alarm, and no effort made to extinguish the flames. There is no question but what the fire was incendiary, but whether by boys, or some of the parties having claims upon it, is unknown.

THE CHURCHES.

Rev. M. J. G. Gage, of Gloucester, Mass., will preach at the Unitarian church, Sunday, Feb. 2d. Services at the Orthodox Congregational church on Sunday, as usual, with sermon in the morning and service in the evening by the pastor.

CHIEF POLICE REPORT.

To the Honorable Board of Selectmen of the Town of Arlington.

GENTLEMEN:—I herewith present to you the annual report of the Police Department for the year ending December 31, 1877.

At the annual town meeting in March, the sum of two thousand dollars was appropriated for the Police, and on the 18th day of March, Patrick J. Shean, Garrit Barry and John H. Hartwell were appointed as police officers, John H. Hartwell being appointed chief. Previous to this time there were only two officers, one doing duty only nights. After another officer was appointed, one was given the upper part of the town and the other the lower, while I took the centre part until twelve o'clock, and also attended to all the day work. After twelve at night the other two men took turns guarding the centre, this giving a man in the centre all the time; but it left the upper part without any one one night and the lower the next. Whenever occasion required I have remained on duty all night.

The following shows the number of arrests for the year:

Whole number of arrests,	116
Males,	104
Females,	12
Increase of arrests over last year,	37

CAUSES OF ARRESTS.

Drunk,	24
Disturbing the peace,	21
Bastardy,	2
Assault and battery,	28
Larceny,	6
Malignant mischief,	9
Illegal selling liquor,	3
Keeping open shop on Sunday,	1
Assault on officers,	6
Violation of town by-laws,	1
Insane,	4
Forgery,	1
Keeping unlicensed dogs,	2
Contempt of court,	1
Illegal keeping of liquors,	4
Other arrests,	3
	116

The above cases were disposed of as follows:

Paid fine and costs,	54
Discharged by magistrate,	27
Committed to House of Correction for non-payment of fine and costs,	12
Committed to jail in default of sureties,	1
Placed on probation,	4
Delivered to out-of-town officers,	2
Gave bonds for appearance to Superior court,	13
Committed to Worcester Insane Hospital,	3
	116

I would recommend the same appropriation for last year.

The force was never in better condition than now. No general complaint has reached me within the past year, and we have tried to do our duty impartially. The duties of a country policeman are varied and manifold. He is expected to have an eye to every sort of misdemeanor calculated to disturb peaceful citizens. He is expected to arrest all noisy and disorderly and intoxicated persons, to suppress all disturbances, to ferret out and arrest all perpetrators of crime, attend all fires, attend to truant children. (And here let me say a word in regard to truants. There are quite a number of boys who do not attend school, but who, I suppose, are sent to school by their parents, but instead of going to school they hang around the stores and streets until school lets out, and then go home with the rest. I think they should be looked after by the truant officers a little sharper, or let the School Committee appoint the police officers as truant officers.) He is expected to see that all dogs are licensed, report dangerous places in the streets, search for lost children, take charge of stray teams, and closely watch, and examine all tramps and many other duties too numerous to mention. All these duties we have endeavored to perform faithfully. If we have erred in the performance of any of them, our mistakes have not come from any desire to shrink responsibility, or in any way to neglect them, but from an uncertainty as to where our line of duty lay. The laws of the Commonwealth are expected to be enforced impartially, but with judgment and discretion. Every slight infringement of every law is not to be punished to the letter. It is quite as important for an officer to know when not to act, as to act.

The station is in good condition, but in the Spring the cells and ceilings will need a coat of whitewash. While the number of arrests have increased the quiet and order of the town has been as good as last year.

Finally, if our administration of the Police Department during the past year has merited your approval and the approval of the town, we are content. Thanking you, gentlemen, for the cordial support you have rendered our department during the past year, I remain,

Your obedient servant,

JOHN H. HARTWELL,
Chief of Police.

POLICE COURT.—The business before the court during the past month has been light, as will be seen by the following report:—John Calbert, vagrancy, 3 mos. H. of C., appealed. Francis Durance, arrested as a suspicious person, and sent out of town. Michael Lane, assault and battery, \$2 and costs; illegal selling of liquor, \$30 and costs, committed to H. of C. for non-payment. Mary Lane, assault and battery, discharged.

The regular monthly meeting of the W. C. T. Union occurs next Tuesday afternoon, at three o'clock. A full attendance is requested.

THE LAST.—The eight entertainment of the Bethel Lodge course will be given on the evening of Tuesday, Feb. 5th, in Town Hall, by the celebrated Rosini Quartette, consisting of Miss Anna Clifford, soprano; Miss Josie Brainerd, alto; Mr. D. C. McCallar, tenor; Mr. J. H. Bates, basso; Mr. L. F. Brackett, pianist. The programme is rich in quartette gems from the best authors, and introduces solos, duets, etc., calculated to bring out the best points of the several artists, and we are sure a treat is in store for all who attend. We hope to see a pleasant evening and a full house, at this the closing entertainment of this highly satisfactory course. The price for admission tickets has been reduced to twenty-five cents, and at this price the hall ought to be packed.

The clear-headed and independent Philadelphia Times does not think it necessary to endow Mr. Hayes with every George Washingtonian attribute. We judge from a paragraph of a leader it publishes on the President's policy: "The President alone is derelict. On the Southern question, indeed, he has been firm; but in the matter of reform he has been as unstable as water. He moves upon the works of the enemy with general orders and interviews, and when opposition is met, sits down before it merely to sigh that it is not overcome, instead of fighting his way over it. A good deed is followed by half a dozen mistakes. Like the fabled frog in the well, he jumps three feet forward and falls four feet backward. Can he complain that the people are losing confidence in his sincerity as well as his ability? He is to blame, not they, for the growing coldness of public sentiment towards the Administration. The realization on his part of the cause of the popular distrust of him and his methods, will bring with it the appreciation of the remedy."

COFFEE PARTY.—Next Thursday evening, Feb. 7th, the ladies who have so nobly sustained the Union Sunday School at Arlington Heights will hold a coffee party in aid of the school, in Union Hall, near the railroad station. The usual attractions will be offered, and we hope a large number of friends from the centre will encourage them by their patronage.

POUND PARTY.—The party given by the lady friends of Wm. Penn Hose Co., last Monday evening, was the most completely successful of any party held there this season, both in point of attendance and real enjoyment. It was also quite a financial success, we are happy to learn.

A WARNING.—Last Sunday a lot of little boys were playing on Cutters' Pond, on Mill street. Among the number were two Kennison boys. The elder of the two ventured too far on the thin ice, and broke through. His little brother caught hold of him, and held on until Mr. James Peirce came and pulled the little fellow out, and carried him home.

Lexington Locals.

LECTURE COURSE.

The next lecture of the "Field and Garden Club course," will be delivered on Tuesday evening, Feb. 5, 1878, by Hon. William Parsons of Dublin. Mr. Parsons made his first appearance before an American audience, in Boston, eight years ago. Since then he has lectured extensively throughout New England and the West, and over eighty times in Boston alone, with the most brilliant success ever achieved in this country by any foreign literary orator. He ranks now with Curtis, Beecher and Mrs. Livermore as a lyceum favorite. His lecture upon Michael Angelo is said to be a model of oratory, full of bold and vivid pictures, illustrating the life and works of that wonderful artist. Our reader will remember that the lecture will be given on Tuesday evening next, instead of Wednesday, as at first announced.

READING.—We are sorry that a larger number of our citizens did not attend the reading by Mr. Collier, at the Town Hall, last Friday evening, for we are confident they would have been well repaid. Mr. Collier has a good voice, and shows promise of excellence in this line. His selections were rendered intelligently, clearly and with good taste, and embraced a pleasing variety.

DRAINAGE HEARING.—The Senate Judiciary Committee gave a second hearing on the question of ratifying certain acts of the town in 1873. Mr. Chas. Hudson addressed the committee at length, arguing that it had an undoubted right to legalize said acts. Mr. Robinson, council for meadow owners, was present, but added nothing to his previous arguments.

CONCERT.—Another of those very pleasant and instructive Sunday School concerts will be given in the church, East Lexington, on Monday evening, February 4th, commencing at 7.30 o'clock. The price of admission is only ten cents.

ICE.—Mr. Walcott has been fortunate enough to secure ice sufficient for the coming season. While not as thick as could be desired, it is of good quality.

There is a nut for the psychol-
ists to crack in the recent strange ex-
perience of J. Harry Shrack, a young
merchant of Philadelphia. He had been
very ill for some months, and last Sun-
day he apparently died, but after a few
hours he revived, and, what is still more
astonishing, in a short time was almost
as well as ever. But the strangest fea-
ture of the case was the vision which
he saw while he was, to all appearance,
a corpse. His sensation, he says, was
like that falling down a vast height, and
then he found himself in a deep valley.
Before him was a black river, with peo-
ple crossing, and beyond it a dark cloud.
As he drew nearer the cloud, shudder-
ing, it opened and revealed a sight of
surpassing beauty. He saw a great
temple and throne, and the first being
he saw was Christ. He also noticed his
dead wife and children and his dead
grandfather, who died when he was but
two years old, beside many other per-
sons he had known. The vision then
began to recede, to his intense grief,
and he found himself in bed, with his
pains gone and his strength returned.

Bedford Locals.

Deacon P. W. Chamberlain died last
Monday evening, quite suddenly, at the
McLean Asylum, at Somerville, of par-
alysis of the brain, aged 74 years. For
nearly fifty years he filled prominent
positions in town and the church with
which he was connected, and though of
late failing health compelled him to be
less prominent he has exerted an influ-
ence for good which will continue to be
felt even though he is gone.

Mr. I. N. Hartwell has purchased the
wheelwright business of Mr. James M.
Clark, who has entered upon his duties
at the State Prison.

The Orthodox society will hold a fair
and festival in Town Hall on the even-
ings of Wednesday and Thursday, Feb.
13 and 14, and will endeavor to make it
unusually attractive and enjoyable in
every way. Tableaux, vocal and in-
strumental music, etc., the first even-
ing, and a concert, with the Jubilee
Singers and dramatic readings by Miss
Jennie Harold, of Boston, on the sec-
ond evening. Refreshments served as
usual. WEB.

[Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 29, 1878.
The President's first public levee was
not, in point of numbers, a success, com-
pared with those given by Grant, John-
son and Lincoln, and as Mrs. Hayes is a
pattern of simplicity in dress, there was
a very noticeable change in the character
of the costumes worn by the ladies. Every
nation had its representatives there. All
the diplomats, however, were in plain
black suits and not in the gaudy trum-
pery of court dress. They wear them
only at the State dinners. The Russian
and Turkish ministers are indulging in no
hospitality or society amusements this
winter, owing to the terrible war which
is being waged by their respective coun-
tries.

The equestrian statue of General Green,
the Quaker soldier, has been placed in po-
sition in Stanton Place, and is another
added attraction to the works of art that
embellish the Capitol.

Mrs. Thompson, a wealthy lady of New
York, has purchased F. B. Carpenter's
painting of "Lincoln and the Emancipa-
tion Proclamation," and will present it to
Congress on Lincoln's birth-day, Feb. 12th.
Hon. Alexander H. Stevens will make the
speech of acceptance in reply to Mr. Gar-
field's presentation address.

Among the prominent persons in the
city is General George Williams, of Indi-
ana, who six years ago went to Japan to
introduce there the American system of
Internal Revenue. He has now returned
to this country, having been highly hon-
ored by the Japanese government.

The proposition to reduce the tax on
whiskey and tobacco is meeting with
great opposition here, from the distilleries
and tobacco manufacturers, as their busi-
ness is at a perfect standstill, and will be
until the matter is settled by Congress.
They say they cannot effect sales now
because the buyers say "We will wait
till the tax is reduced, and then purchase
cheaper." Congress seems to have an un-
comfortable habit of dabbled into a
thing just enough to unsettle the interests
of every one connected with it, and then
either dropping the whole matter, or re-
ferring it to some committee, who lay it
on the table, and seldom take it up again.

Jay Gould, the keen-eyed Wall street
broker, is in the city, looking after the in-
terests of the Union Pacific R. R. He is
a good lobbyist, and has a good reputation
here in the line of scheming.

The value of a penny is being demon-
strated by "Roberts" the gossip writer
of the *Sunday Capital*. A "Penny Lunch
Room" has been opened by him and is
doing a splendid business. Tickets are
sold to the public at a cent each, and
these are given to the poor instead of
money, and for one of these will be given
a plate of soup, a piece of meat, a cup of
coffee, bread and butter, or a boiled po-
tato. The same plan has been acted upon
by the "Labor Exchange," an institution
peculiar to Washington. Hon. John
Hetz, Consul-General of the Swiss Gov-
ernment is the prime mover. He is the
most active man in the city in philan-
thropic movements, and gives a great
share of his time and money in helping
the poor. His wife—a lovely woman—
works at his side in every charitable un-
dertaking. If we had a few more per-
sons like this gentleman, there would be
a deal less suffering by the poor. It is a
foreigner who teaches us charity.

Nearly two hundred millions was lost
last year by business failures, and the
future outlook should awaken the imme-
diate attention of Congress. The con-
flicts in relation to currency should be
settled as soon as possible. It would
seem that a silver dollar should be coined
of equal value with gold, and be made
receivable in payments of all debts.
Such action would stimulate the coinage
of silver and prevent speculations in gold.
A proposition has been made which is re-
ceiving consideration among the hard
money men. It is to coin a dollar from
both gold and silver combined, which
would form a material called "goldoid."
The dollar piece would contain 222 grains
of silver, 25 grains copper and 9 grains
gold. The representatives of the measure
claim that it is practical and possible to
unite the two metals and form one which
would be popular, honest and convenient.
Dr. Lindeman, the superintendent of the
mint, says that the only objection he can
see to the new metal is that it will be
easier to counterfeit than gold or silver.
This may yet be the compromise between
the two factions of hard money advo-
cates. FAX.

Presby & Greene, patent attor-
neys and solicitors, 509 Seventh Street,
Washington, D. C., have had a long ex-
perience and a successful practice. They
obtain patents for inventors, prosecute
cases of infringement, secure soldiers'
pensions, and bounty lands, settle ac-
counts of postmasters and other officers
of the Government; obtain relinquish-
ment of claims in the land office, and
transact business for attorneys in any
of the Departments. All inquiries
promptly answered.

"GERMAN SYRUP.—No other medicine
in the world was ever given such a test
of its curative qualities as Boschee's Ger-
man Syrup. In three years two million
four hundred thousand small bottles of
this medicine were distributed free of
charge by Druggists in this country to
those afflicted with Consumption, Asthma,
Croup, severe Coughs, Pneumonia and
other diseases of the Throat and Lungs,
giving the American people undeniable
proof that German Syrup will cure them.
The result has been that Druggists in
every town and village in the United States
are recommending it to their customers.
Go to your Druggist and ask what they
know about it. Sample Bottles 10 cents.
Regular size 75 cents. Three doses will
relieve any case.

Deaths.
In Arlington, Jan. 26, Miss Nellie A. Murray,
aged 21 years, 2 mos. 26 days.

HORSE FOR SALE.
A GOOD SERVICEABLE AND RELIABLE
FARM HORSE, will be sold at a bargain, as
I have no further use for him.
R. M. JOHNSON.
Arlington, Jan. 31, 1878. Charlestown St.
1625-17

Subscribe for the
Advocate.

A Farmer's Magazine
For one quarter of a Cent a
day, or \$1 per year.
Handsomely Illustrated. For all farmers, gar-
deners, grain-growers, stock-raisers, dairy-men,
and all interested in this great industry. For all
who desire to learn about manures or fertilizers,
about the best methods of farm practice, and all
agricultural progress. Also contains articles on
Farmers in Politics, on Entomology, Rural Archi-
tecture, Window Gardening, &c.
A TRUE FARMER'S PAPER.
Published in the interests of Profitable Agriculture.
"Science is but educated common sense."
Ask your Newadeler for it. Send ten cents, or
three postage stamps, for specimen number, to
SCIENTIFIC FARMER, Boston, Mass.
feb2-4w

NEW
CASH STORE.
WM. H. SMITH,
DEALER IN
DRY GOODS,
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,
—AND—
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
SMITH'S BLOCK,
MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE THE TOWN HALL,
LEXINGTON, MASS.

Having fitted up the store in Smith's Block and
arranged it for the convenience of customers, I
respectfully invite the patronage of the citizens of
Lexington and vicinity.
The stock of goods offered will be fresh, and in-
clude all the new patterns, and being bought for
cash and offered at a small margin of profit, will
afford the best chance for bargains ever offered in
town. feb2-4w

LOW PRICES AT THE BOSTON TEA STORE. Arlington, Mass.,

UNDER SAVINGS BANK, PLEASANT STREET.

In view of the hard times the
BOSTON TEA STORE have deci-
ded to make a sweeping re-
duction from former prices with
the expectation of increasing
their sales proportionately.

Please examine the follow-
ing prices and compare them
with what you are paying else-
where.

Our celebrated "Rival Brand" of
St. Louis Flour, marked down from
\$9.50 to \$9.00.

Choice St. Louis, - - - 8.50.
Good " - - - 8.00.

GRANULATED SUGAR, - 10 CENTS,

Kerosene Oil, 18 cents per gallon,

PRATT'S LAMP OIL, 30 cts. per gallon.

MOLASSES.

Fancy Porto Rico, 80c.
Very Choice Porto Rico, 75c.
Choice Porto Rico, 60c.
Good Porto Rico, 50c.
New Orleans, 80c.
Best Syrup, 75c.

TEAS.
Our 50c. TEA marked down to
60c. " " " 40c.
75c. " " " 50c.
90c. " " " 65c.
This is 10c. per pound less than the same grades of
TEA can be bought anywhere else.

COFFEES,
ROASTED AND GROUND TO ORDER,
Mocha, 40c.
Best Old Government Java, 35c.
Best Rio, 30c.

Canned Tomatoes, 10 cts.—Peaches, 15 cts.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Kennedy's crackers,	9 cts. per lb.	Rye flour,	5 cts. per lb.
Pure cream Tartar,	40 "	White corn flour,	5 "
Pure Leaf Lard,	12 "	Cracked wheat,	6 "
Best salt Pork,	12 "	Crushed "	6 "
Loose Muscatelle Raisins,	13 "	Pearled "	8 "
Choice figs,	15 "	Pearled Barley,	8 "
New Malta dates,	10 "	Arlington wheat meal,	5 "
New Persian, "	15 "	Haud picked pea beans,	10 "
Hominy,	6 "	" " yellow eyed "	10 "
Irish oat meal,	8 "	" " marrow "	10 "
Scotch " "	6 "	" " white kidney "	10 "
Canada " "	5 "	Best Medium,	8 "
Rye, " "	3 "	Pure Cider Vinegar,	30 cts.

A full line of FLAVORING EXTRACTS, from B.
F. Hoard & Co., New York. For purity, strength and
flavor they lead all others in the market.

Foreign and Domestic FRUITS and NUTS. Va-
lencia ORANGES, 25c. per dozen; LEMONS, 20c. doz.
We have reduced the prices of SPICES. All Spi-
ces warranted strictly pure.

The Best BUTTER, from New York and Vermont
dairies and creameries, constantly on hand, at the
lowest prices.

Preserve this advertisement for future reference.
All orders for \$20.00 or over, delivered
FREE, anywhere within fifty miles.

BOSTON TEA STORE.

Arlington, January 25, 1878.—1w

REMOVAL.

Fairbanks, Brown & Co.

Have removed to the new and eligible Store,
83 MILK STREET,
Corner of Congress Street,
POST OFFICE SQ.,
BOSTON.

With additional facilities, they
solicit the continuance of the generous patron-
age of the the public.

FAIRBANKS'
STANDARD
SCALES.

In every variety, of the best possible quality,
and with the latest and most valua-
ble improvements.

83 MILK STREET,
In 26 POST OFFICE SQUARE. 4w

ESTABLISHED, 1829.

FESSENDEN, RUSSELL
AND COMPANY,

SUCCESSORS TO ADAMS, FESSENDEN & CO.,

No. 177 COURT STREET,

BOSTON.

Wholesale and retail dealers in

STAPLE

—AND—

FANCY

GROCERIES

Foreign Fruits and Sauces,

CIGARS,

Hermetically Sealed Fruits and Vegetables,

OF ALL KINDS,

Foreign and Domestic Preserves,

JELIES, &c.

We would especially invite attention to our
grades and prices of

FLOURS,

TEAS

AND

COFFEES.

We are receiving choice lots of

CREAMERY BUTTER,

Which we consider superior to any yet offered.

Our stock of Choice Wines, &c., has been se-
lected with great care, and imported to our
special order, expressly for family and medi-
cinal purposes, and can be relied on as being
unexcelled by any in the market.

Goods delivered free of charge in Arlington,
Lexington and vicinity.

C. B. FESSENDEN, F. F. RUSSELL, S. P. PRENTISS.

Arlington, Feb. 2, 1878. Jan 26-1y

F. A. FESSENDEN

would inform the citizens of Arlington and vicinity
that he has bought Mr. Ober's Furniture busi-
ness, and has put in a large assortment of new
styles of Paper Hangings, and intends to
keep a good stock of Furniture, Bedding, Win-
dow Shades, Tassels, Picture and Curtain Corni-
Carpet Linings and Thread, Oil Cloth, Rugs, &c.
Mr. Fessenden is a practical Cabinet Maker and
Furniture Upholster in his employ, and feels confident
of pleasing all who may patronize him, both in
work and prices.
Arlington, Oct. 15, 1877.—1f

BASEMENT TO LET.

THE front half of the basement of No. 2, Swan's
Block, Arlington Avenue, suitable for any
mechanical business will be let on very reasona-
ble terms.
C. S. PARKER.

TENEMENT TO LET,
IN ARLINGTON.

FOR RENT, on very reasonable terms, half
of a house, containing five rooms and a shed,
situated on Arlington Avenue, near the junction
of Charlestown street. Low Rent.
Apply to HENRY MOTT.
Arlington, Sept. 8, 1877.—1f

J. I. PEATFIELD,
DENTIST,

ARLINGTON, MASS.

Rooms in Bank Building.
June 30-1f

Boston, Lowell and Nashua
RAILROAD.

Middlesex Central Branch.

On and after Nov. 8th, 1877, trains will run as
follows:—

LEAVE Boston FOR Concord, Mass., at
7.10, 8.25, a. m.; 12.30, 4.30; 5.25, 6.25, 7.45, 11.30,
11.10, p. m. Return at 5.50, 6.50, 7.55, 8.45, a. m.;
12.45, 3.15, 5.50, 9.40, p. m.
LEAVE Boston FOR Bedford at 7.10, 8.25,
a. m.; 12.30, 4.30, 5.25, 6.25, 7.45, 11.30, 11.10, p. m.
Return at 6.00, 7.01, 7.48, 8.55, a. m.; 12.55, 3.55,
6.00, 9.50, p. m.
LEAVE Boston FOR Lexington at 7.10, 8.25,
a. m.; 12.30, 2.40, 4.30, 5.25, 6.25, 7.45, 11.30, 11.10,
p. m. Return at 6.10, 7.12, 8.00, 9.05, a. m.; 1.05,
3.55, 4.50, 6.25, 10.15, 10.05, p. m.
LEAVE Boston FOR Arlington at 7.10, 8.25,
a. m.; 12.30, 2.40, 4.30, 5.25, 6.25, 7.45, 11.30, 11.10,
p. m. Return at 6.25, 7.30, 8.15, 9.25, a. m.; 1.30,
3.50, 5.05, 6.42, 10.35, 10.15, p. m.
LEAVE Boston FOR North Avenue at 7.10,
8.25, a. m.; 12.30, 2.40, 4.30, 5.25, 6.25, 7.45, 11.30,
11.10, p. m. Return at 6.34, 7.36, 8.24, 9.29, a. m.;
1.35, 3.55, 5.14, 6.48, 9.29, 10.24, p. m.
LEAVE Boston FOR Elm Street at 7.10,
8.25, a. m.; 12.30, 2.40, 4.30, 5.25, 6.25, 7.45, 11.30,
11.10, p. m. Return at 6.37, 7.39, 8.27, 9.32, a. m.;
1.37, 3.57, 5.17, 6.51, 9.42, 10.27, p. m.

LEAVE BOSTON FOR NASHUA AND UPPER ROADS at
7.00, 8.00, a. m.; 12.00, m.; 3.30, 5.25, p. m.
LEAVE BOSTON FOR LOWELL at 7.00, 8.00, 10.00,
a. m.; 12.00, m.; 12.30, 2.30, 4.00, 4.45, 5.35, 6.15,
p. m.

*Wednesdays only. †Wednesdays excepted.

WM. M. PARKER,
Superintendent.

L. C. TYLER & CO.

dealers in

Boots & Shoes,

RUBBERS, &c.,

HATS, CAPS,

UMBRELLAS,

LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

FINE KID AND GOAT BOOTS,

ALL STYLES AND GOOD VARIETY,

MEN'S, YOUTH'S AND BOYS'

CALF AND KIP BOOTS.

Good Goods. Low Prices.

RUBBER

Boots and Shoes, 1st Quality.

REPAIRING NEATLY & PROMPTLY DONE.

Savings Bank Building, Arlington.

Arlington, Aug. 4, 1877.

Butter, Cream, Eggs.

Agent for Pratt's Brazil Flour.

SOLE AGENTS, CITIZENS

T. F. O'BRIEN,

UPHOLSTERER,

—AND—

Furniture Repairer & Polisher,

SCHOUER CT., ARLINGTON.

Furniture and Bedding Steamed, destroying all
moths. Jobbing of all kinds neatly
executed.

CARRIAGES AND SLEIGHS UPHOLSTERED,
CARPET AND CURTAIN WORK, CASE
CHAIRS RESEATED, MATTRESSES
MADE OVER AND STEAMED.

Ordered work a specialty, at LOWEST PRICES.

Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to.

Opier Box, Post Office, Arlington. 11-Jan-19

J. W. PEIRCE,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Coal, Wood, Hay, Grain,

Cement, Lime and Plaster,

Has removed his office to the entrance of his Coal
Yard on

MYSTIC STREET,

Corner of Arlington Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

Office in Lexington, near the Centre Depot.

C. T. WEST, Agent, Lexington, Mass.

H. W. HILL,

DEALER IN

Leather Boots and Shoes,

MEN'S,

YOUTH'S

and BOYS'

RUBBER BOOTS.

Also,

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fine Kid and Goat
Boots,—all styles and varieties.

Very low rent enables me to sell at very low
prices. FOR CASH.

Selected Poetry.

CASABIANCA IN THE BACK ALLEY.

The boy stood at the alley gate,
And skinned an oyster shell;
He watched it going up and up—
He watched it as it fell;
He saw it drop behind a house,
And then he heard a crash;
He vanished, for he knew the sound
Proclaimed a window smash.
A hired girl had sallied forth—
She heard the alley gate—
The urchin sees her coming in,
And trembles for his fate.
For she, he knows, will seek mama,
And painful tales will tell,
And what the consequence will be
He also knows too well.
Those painful tales, alas! are told—
The boy, oh! where is he?
His little figure writhes and kicks
Across his mother's knee.
A slipper in material hands
Is lifted and chafed;
Resounding smacks and echoes wake,
The air is filled with cries.

Miscellany.

THE BROOKFIELD HARVEST.

[From the New York Times, Dec. 20.]

Most good boys die young. This is a beautiful provision of Nature. When we read a memoir of a truly good small boy, and think how utterly tedious he must have been, and how much his parents must have suffered from his incapacity to thrill them with the crash of furniture and the sweet music of the tin horn, we can scarcely feel thankful that he is securely buried. The small boy in his normal state is sufficiently exasperating, but what parent is there who would not be crushed to the earth with sorrow were his small boy to suddenly model himself upon the dead small boys of Sunday-school literature, and at the same time refuse to die? How true is it that we do not appreciate our blessing, and at times actually murmur over the lack of true goodness among our boys!

The Rev. Mr. Sawyer, of West Brookfield, Vt., possesses a unique treasure in the person of a small boy whose attentive powers and devotion to his parents have rarely been paralleled. "He is not precisely what you would call a good boy," remarked his father on one occasion, when his son was led home by the ear by an irate minister of the Methodist denomination, and charged with having fastened thirty-two distinct cats in the minister's study, "but his heart is full of love for whatever is just and right." This eulogy was fully merited, for although Master Sawyer was in no respect like the good small boy of literature, he lately did a wise and noble act, for which the language of ordinary praise is far too feeble.

In northern Vermont that peculiar form of social outrage formerly known as a "surprise party," but of late commonly called a "Bulgarian atrocity," is still lamentably frequent. On a cold evening in the first of the week of the present month, Mr. Sawyer and his family were seated quietly by their social hearth, enjoying one another's society. The clergyman was reading aloud the bishop's pastoral letter; his wife was busy calculating how to cut up her husband's old overcoat so as to supply him with a new waistcoat, herself with a new overskirt and Master Sawyer with a new pair of trousers, while that excellent small boy was reading the improving adventures of an eminent pirate, and wondering whether he would ever be able to emulate them. Not one of the family was prepared to receive visitors. Mr. Sawyer had on his dressing-gown and slippers; Mrs. Sawyer had let down her back hair to give freedom to her mental process, and Master Sawyer temporarily slipped off his trousers to supply his mother with a pattern, while he wrapped the hearth-rug about him. Suddenly, without the least warning, more than four dozen people of all kinds and sexes, including men, women, reformers and theological students, burst into the room, carrying cake and devastation with them. Master Sawyer fled howling; the clergyman pushed back his spectacles and tried to smile a ghastly smile; and his heroic wife, by hurriedly twisting her back hair with both hands, and holding her comb between her teeth, managed to avoid uttering the welcome which the invaders expected, but which her conscience forbade her to express.

The marauders conducted themselves after the usual custom of their kind. They conversed with one another with great hilarity, ignoring the sufferings of the clergyman and his wife. They spread their cake upon the table, and devouring it without plates, scattered the crumbs over the new carpet. One young man, having laid a large piece of jelly-cake on the sofa, subsequently sat down on it, and Mrs. Sawyer felt that she would gladly join the church of Rome on condition that the medieval tortures of the inquisition should be revived, and she herself delegated to apply them to that particular young man. After having reduced the furniture to that state of grease that it was no longer safe to sit down, the miscreants gathered around the piano and sang "What shall the harvest be?" until Mr. Sawyer, mild as he was, regretted that he could not take a sharp scythe and reap an immediate and bloody harvest.

While these blood-curling outrages were in progress in the parlor, the good small boy kept himself carefully out of the room. He was not, however, wasting his time in idle rage. He, too, heard the melodious inquiries as to the harvest, and remarked to himself that they would find out all about the harvest if they would only wait a few minutes. Meanwhile, he was busily engaged in carrying pails of water and emptying them on the front step and along the walk leading from the

front door to the gate. The night was cold, and the water froze rapidly. Under his admirable management the ice acquired an unusual smooth and slippery character, and when the work was thoroughly done, the small boy retired to the second-story front window and waited for the surprise party to break up.

The moon was at the full, and shone brightly when the first pair of miscreants—the young man who sat on the jelly-cake and a heavy young lady, to whom he was affianced—issued from the front door, and instantly sat down with tremendous emphasis. Close behind them came the rest of the raiders, who with one accord strewn themselves over the ground, until in some places they were collected three or four deep. The shrieks of the ladies and the stronger remarks of the men filled the air. No sooner would a struggling wretch regain his feet than he would sit down again with renewed violence. The affrighted clergyman and his wife gazed with wonder at the appalling spectacle, and the good small boy never ceased to sing "What Shall the Harvest Be?" at the very top of his lungs—interspersing that stirring hymn with a wild "whoop" whenever a particularly brilliant pair of stockings waved in the air.

Although only three persons sustained fatal injuries, there was scarcely a member of the party who escaped with more or less serious wounds, either of body or clothing. Seventeen legs, two ribs, six arms and a nose were broken; five ankles and six wrists were sprained, and one shoulder was dislocated. The icy pavement was strewn with fragments of teeth, spectacles, coats, trousers, and skirts, and Master Sawyer picked up enough copper and silver change the next morning to enable him to buy twelve tickets in a raffle for a broken shot-gun, and subscribe handsomely to the missionary fund. It is generally believed that there will never be another surprise party in Brookfield, and it is under contemplation among the middle-aged householders to present Master Sawyer with a service of marbles and life membership in the Foreign Mission Society, as a testimonial of their gratitude and esteem.

The returns for December from the Moffatt liquor registers now in use in Virginia, show receipts in taxes on drinks at the rate of \$510,000 per annum. This result is considered favorable and likely to greatly aid the State in lifting herself out of the sloughs of financial embarrassment in which she now struggles.

Living fifty-four years in one village, and during that time repairing 18,000 watches, for each of which he received pay, is the history of a jeweler of Sandy Hill, N. C.

Mr. Jones was advised to get his life insured. "Won't do it," he said; "it would be my luck to live forever if I should."

"Don't you think, husband, that you are apt to believe everything you hear?" "No, madame; not when you talk."

A negro, the only one that has ever applied, was admitted to the bar at Montgomery, Ala., a few days ago.

Send your orders for J O B PRINTING to this office. All work well and promptly done.

D. G. CURRIER, WATCH MAKER AND OPTICIAN, and dealer in Watches, Clocks, Optical Goods, of every description, TOWN HALL BUILDING, ARLINGTON AVE.

BUILDERS' AND CARPENTERS' HARDWARE AND TOOLS, AND SADDLERY WARE.

for sale, at prices as low as the lowest, by
LYMAN LAWRENCE, Practical Harness Maker,
ROBINSON'S BLOCK, LEXINGTON, MASS. OFF. TOWN HALL.

NOTICE TO THE Purchasing Public.

The subscriber, recognizing the changes in the method of doing business which have taken place within the past few years, whereby CASH and short credit have been substituted for trust and long accounts, and being desirous of keeping up with the times, and feeling convinced it is for the interest of both purchaser and dealer to adopt the new method, will,

On and after Jan. 1, 1878,

—All accounts, after Jan. 1, 1878, must be SETTLED EVERY MONTH.

—All who pay CASH DOWN as they purchase goods will be allowed a DISCOUNT, based on the amount of purchase and quality of goods bought.

—Grain, of all kinds, will be sold at the Lowest Market Prices, for CASH ON DELIVERY.

All goods will be of the best quality the market affords, and will be sold at the LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES, and satisfaction will be given in all cases. In accordance with the above terms he respectfully invites the patronage of all.

LEONARD A. SAVILLE.
Lexington, Dec. 29, 1877.

"LIVE AND LET LIVE."

The Best Flour,

The Best Teas,

The Best Coffees,

The Best Spices,

The Best Molasses,

and the

BEST GROCERIES GENERALLY

are to be had of

C. A. BUTTERS & CO.,

at the

LOWEST CASH PRICES!

—New Raisins a Specialty.—

A FULL LINE OF CROCKERY, AT A LOW PRICE

F. H. KNEELAND,

Blacksmith and Carriage Builder,

Near Centre Depot, Lexington, Mass.

Particular attention paid to Over-reaching, Interfering, or Tender-footed Horses. All work in the best manner, at lowest living prices for good work.
Lexington, June 16, 1877.—if

EVERETT S. LOCKE,



Stove Linings & Stove Repairing a specialty.

Personal attention will be given to every description of Tin and Sheet Iron Work. Repairing in all its branches, in the best manner.
Lexington, Oct. 14, 1876.—y

BROOKS, RUSHTON & CO.'S

LEXINGTON & BOSTON

Express,

GEO. M. LITCHFIELD, Agent.

Office in Lexington, L. A. Saville's store; Boston

Offices, 75 Kilby street, 34 Court Square, and 15 Devonshire Street.

Leave Lexington at 7.00, 9.15, a. m.; 1.00, p. m.

Leave Boston at 11.00, a. m.; 2.00 and 4.30, p. m.

Trunks carried to and from the depot to all trains.

—All orders for Jobbing will receive prompt attention.

Lexington, April 28, 1877.

HADLEY'S

Lexington, East Lexington & Boston

DAILY EXPRESS.

Offices, 8 and 23 Court Square. Box 42 Quincy

Box at F. R. Willis' store, Lexington, and at A. Childs and R. W. Holbrook, East Lexington.

Leave Lexington at 7 o'clock, a. m.

—Leave offices in Boston at 1 o'clock, p. m. —

All Orders Promptly Attended to.

S. T. HADLEY. A. T. HADLEY.

Lexington, Sept. 29, 1876.—ly

ASA COTTRELL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

AND MASTER IN CHANCERY FOR MIDDLESEX CO.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charlotte Blinn to Otis Wentworth, dated July 7th, A. D. 1875, and recorded in Middlesex, South District, Registry of Deeds, Lib. 1354, folio 172, and for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the hereinafter described premises in Lexington, on MONDAY, the 11th day of February, A. D. 1878, at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises described in said mortgage, viz:—A certain parcel of land, with the barn and outbuildings thereon, situated in said Lexington, in the County of Middlesex, Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and southerly from the dwelling-house of said Charlotte Blinn, bounded and further described as follows, viz:—Beginning at a corner of the premises, at land of Charles Hutton; thence the boundary line runs southerly on said land of Hutton, 135.5 feet, on land of Wellington and Bisbee, 36 feet, and land of John Hudson 52 feet, to land of Samuel H. Rindge; thence southerly on said land of Rindge 30 feet; thence on other land of Rindge, a little more southerly, 158 feet, to a new street called Forest street, as laid down on a plan of Beltry Hill Stock Farm, drawn by C. J. H. Woodbury, engineer; thence across said Forest street southerly, and on land of said Richard D. Blinn (formerly of Timothy Wellington), to a point described in the deeds hereinafter mentioned as a stake in a ditch; thence on land formerly of Jonathan Richardson and George W. Robinson, as described in said deeds, and now of said Richard D. Blinn, to a lot of land conveyed by said Blinn to one Reed, and occupied by Henry Westcott; thence easterly on said land of Reed, to the southerly corner of said lot, at land of said Charlotte Blinn; thence in a straight line easterly, across said land of Charlotte Blinn, to the point of beginning. Meeting hereby to convey all that portion of the land being southerly of said last mentioned line, conveyed to said Charlotte Blinn, to the hereinafter described premises, viz:—A parcel of land situated in Lexington aforesaid, being the larger part of the land known as the Beltry Hill Stock Farm, according to a plan drawn by C. J. H. Woodbury, Esquire, in 1872, bounded, described and measuring as follows, viz:—Beginning on Monument street, at the northwesterly corner of the land owned by James Reed or Henry Westcott, and occupied by said Westcott, near the Common, in the southerly line of said Lexington; thence the line southerly by said land of Reed or Westcott, as the fence now stands, 339 feet, to land of Charlotte Blinn; thence by land of said Charlotte Blinn southerly, to a corner in the southerly line of a new street, as laid out on said plan, said street being the extension of Forest street, and being bordered northerly by land of said Charlotte Blinn and land of Samuel Rindge; thence the boundary line runs southerly by said southerly line of Forest street six hundred feet, more or less, to a new street called Clark street, and delineated on said plan as Locust street; thence across said street to other land of said Blinn, on which he has lately erected two houses; there turns and runs southerly by said land as the fence stands, 174 feet; there turns and runs southerly as the fence now stands 232.5 feet, to a ditch at land of Raymond and Reed; thence by said land of Raymond and Reed southerly 115 feet to Vine brook; thence southerly by said Vine brook to a ditch at land belonging to the estate of A. Richardson; thence southerly by said ditch, and bordering on land of said Richardson, Abner M. Minkins and Levi Frosser, 104 feet, to land belonging to the estate of John C. Blaisdel, deceased; there turns and runs southerly by said land of the estate of Blaisdel 98 feet, to a corner; there turns and runs southerly by said land of Blaisdel 265.3 feet, to a corner; there turns and runs nearly westerly by said land of Blaisdel 76.4 feet, to a corner; there turns and runs nearly southerly by said land of Blaisdel 54.89 feet; there turns and runs nearly westerly by said land of Blaisdel and others 418.48 feet, to land of Blaisdel; there turns and runs southerly by said land of Blaisdel 137.2 feet by a ditch nearly the whole distance; there turns and runs southerly on a passageway by land of said Blaisdel 87.5 feet, to land formerly of Kendrick W. Chapman; there turns and runs northerly by said land of Chapman, as the fence now stands, 114 feet, to a new street called Parker street, and delineated on said plan as Stark street; there turns and runs southerly by said street 150 feet; there turns and runs southerly, as the fence now stands, 108.5 feet, to said passageway, at land of Blaisdel; there turns and runs by said passageway 165 feet, to said Monument street; there turns and runs by said Monument street easterly 165 feet to said Clark street; thence across said Clark street, thence still easterly by said Monument street 106 feet, to land of Samuel W. Hendley; thence by land of said Hendley as the fence now stands, to land of one Dennett; thence southerly by land of said Dennett to said Parker street; there turns and runs by land of said Dennett and Hendley on said Parker street 223 feet; there turns and runs northerly by land of Hendley 159 feet, to land of Abel Adams; thence southerly by land of said Adams 83.35 feet; there turns and runs northerly by land of said Adams 108.5 feet, to land of one Dennett; there turns and runs by said land formerly of Viles 92 feet, to said new street called Forest street; thence northerly by the westerly line of Forest street 150 feet to said Monument street; thence across said Forest street, thence easterly by said Monument street 176 feet, to the point of beginning. Excepting that portion of the above estate known as the Viles estate, and released to Dennett, excepting also the parcel of said Forest, Locust and Parker streets as are included in the above description, which are ever to remain open as public streets.

Terms made known at time and place of sale.

Jan 19-3w OTIS WENTWORTH, Mortgagee.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

BY virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, given by Richard D. Blinn to Otis Wentworth, dated July 7th, A. D. 1875, and recorded in Middlesex, South District, Registry of Deeds, Lib. 1356, folio 16, and for a breach of the conditions of said mortgage, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the hereinafter described premises in Lexington, on MONDAY, the 11th day of February, A. D. 1878, at four o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises described in said mortgage, viz:—A parcel of land situated in Lexington aforesaid, being the larger part of the land known as the Beltry Hill Stock Farm, according to a plan drawn by C. J. H. Woodbury, Esquire, in 1872, bounded, described and measuring as follows, viz:—Beginning on Monument street, at the northwesterly corner of the land owned by James Reed or Henry Westcott, and occupied by said Westcott, near the Common, in the southerly line of said Lexington; thence the line southerly by said land of Reed or Westcott, as the fence now stands, 339 feet, to land of Charlotte Blinn; thence by land of said Charlotte Blinn southerly, to a corner in the southerly line of a new street, as laid out on said plan, said street being the extension of Forest street, and being bordered northerly by land of said Charlotte Blinn and land of Samuel Rindge; thence the boundary line runs southerly by said southerly line of Forest street six hundred feet, more or less, to a new street called Clark street, and delineated on said plan as Locust street; thence across said street to other land of said Blinn, on which he has lately erected two houses; there turns and runs southerly by said land as the fence stands, 174 feet; there turns and runs southerly as the fence now stands 232.5 feet, to a ditch at land of Raymond and Reed; thence by said land of Raymond and Reed southerly 115 feet to Vine brook; thence southerly by said Vine brook to a ditch at land belonging to the estate of A. Richardson; thence southerly by said ditch, and bordering on land of said Richardson, Abner M. Minkins and Levi Frosser, 104 feet, to land belonging to the estate of John C. Blaisdel, deceased; there turns and runs southerly by said land of the estate of Blaisdel 98 feet, to a corner; there turns and runs southerly by said land of Blaisdel 265.3 feet, to a corner; there turns and runs nearly westerly by said land of Blaisdel 76.4 feet, to a corner; there turns and runs nearly southerly by said land of Blaisdel 54.89 feet; there turns and runs nearly westerly by said land of Blaisdel and others 418.48 feet, to land of Blaisdel; there turns and runs southerly by said land of Blaisdel 137.2 feet by a ditch nearly the whole distance; there turns and runs southerly on a passageway by land of said Blaisdel 87.5 feet, to land formerly of Kendrick W. Chapman; there turns and runs northerly by said land of Chapman, as the fence now stands, 114 feet, to a new street called Parker street, and delineated on said plan as Stark street; there turns and runs southerly by said street 150 feet; there turns and runs southerly, as the fence now stands, 108.5 feet, to said passageway, at land of Blaisdel; there turns and runs by said passageway 165 feet, to said Monument street; there turns and runs by said Monument street easterly 165 feet to said Clark street; thence across said Clark street, thence still easterly by said Monument street 106 feet, to land of Samuel W. Hendley; thence by land of said Hendley as the fence now stands, to land of one Dennett; thence southerly by land of said Dennett to said Parker street; there turns and runs by land of said Dennett and Hendley on said Parker street 223 feet; there turns and runs northerly by land of Hendley 159 feet, to land of Abel Adams; thence southerly by land of said Adams 83.35 feet; there turns and runs northerly by land of said Adams 108.5 feet, to land of one Dennett; there turns and runs by said land formerly of Viles 92 feet, to said new street called Forest street; thence northerly by the westerly line of Forest street 150 feet to said Monument street; thence across said Forest street, thence easterly by said Monument street 176 feet, to the point of beginning. Excepting that portion of the above estate known as the Viles estate, and released to Dennett, excepting also the parcel of said Forest, Locust and Parker streets as are included in the above description, which are ever to remain open as public streets.

Terms made known at time and place of sale.

By order of

Jan 19-3w OTIS WENTWORTH, Mortgagee.

Lime, Cement, Bricks, Laths.

ALSO,

DRAIN AND SEWER PIPE,

For sale by

GERSHOM SWAN,

LEXINGTON, MASS.

It is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish, \$6 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are knocking over \$20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. At the present time money cannot be made so easily and rapidly at any other business. These facts nothing to try the business. Terms and \$5.00 outfit free. Address at once, E. H. L. FLETCHER & CO., Portland, Maine. June 30—ly

CHARLES HATCH,

CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,

Savings Bank Building, Arlington.

Town, Estate and Farm Surveying carefully executed.

Old property lines re-run, and bounds set. Special attention given to the laying out of highways, private grounds, and cemeteries.

Plans and drawings of all kinds furnished at short notice and reasonable rates.

Arlington, Oct. 27, 1877.—if

M. A. RICHARDSON & CO.,

Agents for the

ARLINGTON ADVOCATE.

\$1.50 per year.

CHAS. SCHWAMB & SON,

Manufacturers of

Picture, Mirror & Wreath

FRAMES!

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

PICTURES FRAMED

in every style, at moderate rates.

Work entrusted to us will be promptly executed, in the best manner. Parties having Frames

to re-gild, will find it to their advantage to give us a call at our

Office and Manufactory,

LOWELL STREET, ARLINGTON, MASS.

P. O. Address, Arlington Heights.

Arlington, Dec. 15, 1877.—3m

Pleasant Street Market.

J. A. Goodwin,

DEALER IN

PROVISIONS,

of all kinds.

SALT AND FRESH MEATS, CORNED AND SMOKED HAMS,

AND

VEGETABLES,

of every variety, in their season. Also,

FRESH BUTTER AND CHEESE

AND

CANNED FRUIT.

—Goods delivered in any part of the town FREE OF CHARGE.

PLEASANT STREET, next door to New Savings Bank, Arlington, Mass.

Arlington, Oct. 14, 1876.—if

C. F. HARTWELL,

CARPENTER,

BUILDER AND ARCHITECT.

Jobbing of all kinds promptly done. Mosquito

order. Designs and Estimates furnished.

Shop on Court Street, Arlington, Mass.

Jan. 5, 1878.—ly

PICTURE FRAMES

Engravings, Chromos,

STEREOSCOPES, PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS,

Picture Cord and Knobs.

Pictures Framed to Order,

AT LOW RATES.

GEO. S. BRYANT & CO.,

34 Broomfield Street Boston.

Sept. 28, 1877.—ly

HILL & GOTT,

CARRIAGE MANUFACTURERS,

AND

BLACKSMITHS,

ARLINGTON AVE., (Opp. Arlington Hotel,) ARLINGTON

PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO

HORSE SHOEING.

They have already finished, and in course of

building,

HEAVY MARKET AND MANURE WAGONS.

JOHN HILL SLEIGHS, FUNGS, &c. CHARLES GOTT

36-41

H. B. MITCHELL,

DEALER IN

Fresh, Smoked & Salt Fish,

OF ALL KINDS.

Oysters, Clams, Lobsters, &c.

Arlington Avenue, Arlington, Mass.

Goods delivered in any part of the town, FREE OF CHARGE.

—Orders for goods not on hand promptly filled.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Arlington and vicinity that he is prepared to furnish good coaches for funerals, marriages, &c., at the shortest notice, and on very reasonable terms, and also a furniture and party wagon to those who may favor him with their patronage. All orders left at his residence on Mill street, near Horse or Station, will receive prompt attention.

mar 24—ly DAVID CLARK.

GOLD.

Great chance to make money. If you can't get gold you can get greenbacks. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. The most elegant work of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One against reports making over \$150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night. You can do it as well as others. Full particulars, directions and terms free. Price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One against reports making over \$150 in a week. A lady agent reports taking over 400 subscribers in ten days. All who engage money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home over night